

# Wanted

**REAL ESTATE**

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On account of the unusual  
demand this spring for Real  
Estate in Arlington, I wish to  
have as large a list of property  
as possible to submit to my clients.  
Placing of mortgages at low rates a specialty.  
Call or write for terms. No charge unless of service.

Henry W. Savage  
37 Court st., Boston.  
Bank Bldg, Arlington.  
WINTHROP PATTEE, LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE.

**J. W. HARRINGTON,**

SUCCESSOR TO GEO. D. TUFTS.  
Business established about 1858.

**Practical House, Sign, and Decorative Painter.**

All kinds of hard and soft woods finished in the latest and most improved manner. Kalsomining or tinting in water colors. Graining, Glazing and Paper Hanging. Local agents for one of the largest wall paper houses in Boston. Drop me a card and I will call with samples. All sizes of glass on hand or procured at short notice. Sign writing a specialty. Personal supervision given to all work and satisfaction guaranteed. I respectfully solicit a further share of your patronage.

Shop, 450 Mass. ave., opp. Medford st. Residence, 51 Lewis Av.



## REMEMBER THE MANE, OLD MAN!

with a gentle reminder that we have all kinds of stable and horse goods for "turf, field and farm." whips, ear nets, fly nets, lap cloths, sheets and blankets, as well as a superb stock of fine harnesses and saddles. Our goods are all in the latest styles and of the best manufacture.

T. G. KAULBECK, Fowl's Block, Arlington

**FREE! FREE! FREE!**

A Beautiful Oak Rocker given absolutely free.

Call at our store and procure a special cash offer card. Have the amount of every cash sale punched from the card, and when your purchases amount to \$20.00 return the card to us and we will deliver at your home a splendid oak rocker entirely free of charge. The retail price of the rocker is \$4.00 and can be seen in our show window.

I. E. ROBINSON & CO., POST OFFICE BLOCK,  
633 Massachusetts Avenue

Don't let anyone in Arlington fool you about Agency Business on Bicycle. If you want an

ORIENT  
RAMBLER  
STEARNS  
COLUMBIA  
CLEVELAND  
FEATHERSTONE  
TRINITY

**Bicycle**

We can save you money on it. If you don't believe it try us.

A. A. TILDEN'S Arlington Central Pharmacy.

ESTABLISHED 1853.

618 Mass. avenue.

**PLEASANT ST. MARKET,**

R. L. ADAMS, PROP.

DEALER IN

**Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal,**

Pleasant Street, Arlington.

# Still at the Top.

**W. H. Webber & Son,****KEEP COOL**

R. W. LeBARON,  
Electrician and Contractor.

Fan Motors, Electric Flat Irons, Electric Stoves, Curling Iron Heaters, Incandescent Lamps, all styles and candle power. Electric Lights, Bells and Telephones installed. Medical Batteries sold and repaired.

Telephone Connection.

478 Mass. Avenue, Arlington, Mass.

Established 1826.

**Arlington Insurance Agency**

George Y. Wellington & Son, Agents.

Eight Mutual Companies, Ten Stock Companies. Office open daily and Wednesday and Saturday evenings.

Savings Bank Building, Arlington Avenue.

# Free

## FATAL ACCIDENT

Last Sunday evening the residents near the centre crossing were startled to hear four quick whistles from engine 349, and when the engine came to a standstill they knew an accident had befallen some one and rushed to investigate.

The unfortunate one this time was Mr. Edward Welch of Belmont, who had only been in this country about three months, coming from Ireland in April.

Mr. Welch was walking toward Park street with his cousin, Dennis Ryan of 62 Park street, and had reached the crossing just as the gates were let down. His cousin had crossed the track in safety, but Welch seemed rather dazed by the spectators calling and warning him of his danger. He started to cross, faltered, and turned back and the engine struck him and threw him 20 or 25 feet with terrible force to the ground.

He was picked up conscious, and taken to the station. Dr. Hooker was summoned and Dr. Keegan sent for. Dr. Hooker found a severe scalp wound in the back of the head which required five stitches being taken. The patient was conscious all the time and expressed himself as not being badly hurt. Both doctors considered the wound of minor importance and he was conveyed to his boarding place in Belmont, accompanied by Officers Woods and Whitten and placed in care of his cousin, Mr. Patrick Caprio of Cross street. He complained of a severe pain in the neck after reaching his home and in the morning Dr. Hooker found his patient suffering with a broken vertebra in the neck. He immediately ordered the patient removed to the Mass. Gen. Hospital and ordered the ambulance sent out. Soon after he arrived home he was notified of his patient's death. An autopsy was held and it was found that the patient died from the cause stated above, or in other words, a broken neck. A slight wound was found in his side, but his heart, liver, etc., were found all right.

The deceased was in the employ of Mr. Herbert Frost and was considered an industrious and hard-working young man, being well liked.

The funeral took place at St. Malachy's church Wednesday morning at nine o'clock, the Rev. J. M. Mulcahy officiating, and the interment was in St. Paul's cemetery. The pall bearers were Messrs. William O'Brien, J. O'Brien, William Ryan, Bernard Igo, Thomas Donovan, Mr. J. P. Daley had charge of the remains.

## FIFTH ANNIVERSARY.

On Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. Warner Spencer Doane celebrated the fifth anniversary of their marriage at their pleasant home, 141 Warren street. The evening was a pleasant one, and more than fifty of their friends availed themselves of the opportunity and attended the anniversary. Mr. and Mrs. Doane received in the parlor during the evening. Mrs. Doane was prettily attired in evening dress.

Caterer Hardy, as usual, did himself proud and prepared a bountiful spread. The long dining room table was very tastefully set being embellished with varied-hued pinks and asparagus vines; the candelabras with their yellow shades cast a mellow light over the beautiful china and silverware. A massive punch bowl filled with punch was in the center of the table, and cake and dainties were served during the evening, together with ice cream, etc.

Mr. Fred A. Roberts sang selections at intervals which were highly enjoyed.

The presents were numerous and varied, among them being a beautiful mahogany centre table. The latter part of the evening was spent in a social and pleasant manner, the guests reluctantly retiring at a late hour, wishing the couple another five years of happiness and hoping to attend their tenth anniversary.

The following is the programme for the band concert on Monday evening:

March, "Little Corporal,"	Kate Ramah
Selection, "Bohemian Girl,"	Balf
"a. Topsy's in Town,"	Crosby
"b. Whistling Rufus,"	Miller
Grand Selection, "Lost Chord,"	Sullivan
"Mr. H. Russell,"	Bizet
March, "Hauda Across the Sea,"	Sousa
Descriptive Piece, "Fire Alarm,"	Reeves
Medley, "Popular Songs,"	Donzetti
Sextet from Lucia,	Morse
March, "Walk up the Street,"	

John Pigot paid \$25 for assulting Martin Cahill, his neighbor, on Summer street, this week.

Mr. Walter B. Farmer and Mr. Mark Sullivan entered their horses at the meet of the Lexington Driving Association Thursday.

**Advertise in Enterprise.**

## LIVELY BLAZE.

At exactly 9.03 p. m. Thursday evening an alarm of fire was pulled in from box 26 by Officer Garratt Cody, after a lively blaze had been discovered in the boiler house of W. W. Rawson on Warren street.

Before the alarm was pulled in word came by a boy to the house of the Hook & Ladder Co. and Hose 3 of the breaking out of the fire, and just as the first tap of the first round of box number sounded the wagon and truck were on their way to the fire. Several of the Hook & Ladder members went with the hose wagon and helped lay the first line of hose, they taking water from a hydrant on Medford street. A second line of hose was laid from Franklin street by the company and soon two streams were throwing large volumes of water on the flames which had a good start and was burning fiercely. Hose 2 and the Chemical made fast time and did a great share of fighting the flames. Hose 2 coupled on to the gate of Hose 3 on Medford street and this company, under Capt. Donahue, deserves a great deal of praise in the way it faced the flames and fought them. Chief Gott and Asst. Chief Hill were in Woburn when the alarm was sounded, and hearing the same drove at break-neck speed for home, making the distance in 20 minutes. In the meantime Asst. Chief Winn was in full power, and might here we will say the quick, cool-headed and effective way in which he gave orders and the excellent manner in which he handled the men speaks well for him. He proved himself a valuable man to be on the board.

The company, all of them, proved able firefighters and soon had the fire under control, and shortly after 10 o'clock Chief Gott had the all-out sounded and Hose 2 made up and returned to their house, while Hose 3 kept a stream going sometime afterward.

After returning to the house and the wagon had been partially filled with dry hose, Asst. Chief Winn notified Hose 3 to return to the fire as it had broken out again in the tower, this necessitated a lot of hard work and it was after midnight before all the hose was washed, wagon made up, and roll call read and company sent home.

This fire proved the Hook & Ladder Co. to be a valuable one and the men worked like beavers.

Mr. Rawson was in New York on business, returning yesterday afternoon. The building is a total loss as it will have to be rebuilt. The cause is unknown, many theories being advanced, but probably was caused by spontaneous combustion of oil. The first floor was used as a carpenter shop, pipe fitting and forge room, the contents being entirely destroyed. The second floor was used for storage of glass, empty bottles and paints and oils. The fire worked through into the left of the boiler room, but no damage was done except by water. The greenhouse adjoining the building was partially destroyed together with the cucumber vines. Some of the flowers in one of the houses opposite were burned or scorched and a number of panes of glass were broken by falling timbers and the heat.

Mr. Rawson places his loss at about \$1400, fully insured.

## OFFICERS INSTALLED.

Last Monday evening Div. 43, A. O. H., held their annual installation in K. of C. Hall. After routine business the newly elected officers were installed in their various offices, by Past Pres. M. E. Callahan, as follows:—

Past. Callahan, on leaving the chair spoke pleasantly of the year's work and good will of officers and members.

Upon Past. I. J. Colbert taking the chair he also spoke in a feeling manner and asked for hearty co-operation in the work before him.

Vocal selections were rendered by Messrs. James Bevins, Charles Barry, Thomas and Dominic Dineen, and Edward Mead gave a recitation. Collation was served after the meeting; many visiting members were present. The new division is in a flourishing condition. The following officers were elected:—

President—J. J. Colbert.  
Vice President—Dennis Sweeney.  
Treasurer—J. D. Keaney.  
Rec. Secretary—D. M. Daley.  
Fin. Secretary—Charles Barry.  
Sentinel—W. J. Doherty.

Finance committee, M. E. Callahan, J. J. Robinson, Charles Daley. Standing committee, I. J. Colbert, D. Dineen, W. H. Bradley, Charles Daley, Dinnis Sweeney. Sick committee, J. F. Dacy, R. H. Falls, J. H. Gibbons, Charles Daley, William Canniff, P. Reardon, W. H. Bradley.

The best art stores sell them at high prices, but we have just purchased 1000 of them of a leading art dealer at a price that enables us to present them without any charge whatever to everybody who will buy three dollars' worth—and please bear in mind that it is not necessary to buy the three dollars' worth at one time. Use this punch card, and when your combined purchases amount to three dollars' worth you may take your choice of the Passepartouts.

We give purchasers the best value in town, and our styles are the latest and best.

PERHAM'S PHARMACY, P. O. BLD'G

# Syndicate Subscriptions

Mr. J. Prescott Gage, manager of the Crescent Realty Co., is now forming a syndicate for the development of 200 acres of the beautiful Nevin's estate within 2 minutes' walk of the South Framingham depot. Over one million dollars has been spent in beautifying this property, and the first prize has been awarded the owner for the finest estate in Mass.

Price of land and buildings	\$108,000
working Capital	32,000
Total capital	140,000
Subscriptions \$5,000 to \$35,000	

One hundred and ten thousand dollars of the the total capital has been subscribed for by four of the most wealthy men in Boston who have implicit confidence in the proposition, leaving \$30,000 open in shares of \$5,000 each. This is a proposition of exceptional desirability, and offers an unquestionable opportunity for safe investment.

For further particulars and information address

J. PRESCOTT GAGE,

20 P. O. BLD'G, ARLINGTON

ROOM 7 TREMONT TEMPLE BLD'G.

## Belmont Crystal Spring Water

BELMONT, MASS.

D. L. TAPPAN, Prop. 269 Mass. Ave., Arlington

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

C. A. CUSHING, Arlington Heights, WILLIAM WHYTAL, Finance Block, YERXA & YERXA, Post-office Block

Sell Belmont Crystal Spring Water.

Orders by mail or telephone will receive prompt attention. Orders taken at H. A. Perham's Drug Store, P. O. Block, will receive immediate attention.

## KNOWLES & MARDEN,

### PLUMBERS.

Furnaces, Ranges, Steam,

Hot Water, and Gas Fixtures, and Kitchen Furnishings

483 MASS. AVENUE.

## J. J. LOFTUS,

PRACTICAL TAILOR,

PRESSING, DYEING,  
AND CLEANING AT  
SHORT NOTICE.

Repairing Neatly Done.

Sherburne Building, Arlington, Mass.

ALEXANDER BEATON,

Contractor

and

Builder,

79 Hibbert street,

Arlington Heights.

GUY E. DAME,

Registered

Pharmacist,

59 Park avenue, cor. Mass. avenue,

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

Telephone, 32 Arlington, Duncan Block

Try my Headache Powders.

They are a sure cure.

## A. BOWMAN & CO.

Ladies' and Gent's

# TAILORS,

487 Mass. ave., Arlington.

ALTERING, CLEANING, DYEING, PRESSING.

Mr. Frederick E. Fowle and family are enjoying their stay at his father's home.

Mrs. William Webber has her parents Mr. and Mrs. Jones of Boston.

## BOAT CLUB NOTES.

Today the Collegiate club will battle with the home team on Lawrence field.

On Lawrence field last Saturday, the Arlington Boat Club team won the game from the Mt. Washington's of Everett. It was an excellent game, Rankin pitching in fine form, and the players showed up unusually well, as the score shows,

ARLINGTON.

MT. WASHINGTON.

ab b b p o a a

Hert'ong 3 1 2 1 3 Shiley, 1 4 0 0 11

Lane, 2 4 2 2 3 Eaves, 3 0 0 2 0

W.C.'son, 3 0 1 1 1 Kane, r 4 0 0 0 0

Wood, 1 4 1 7 1 Carlton, 1 4 1 10 10

Rankin, p 4 1 0 2 0 Gilday, cf 4 1 2 0 0

Corbett, c 4 2 13 0 Mahoney, c 4 2 8 2 1

F.C.'on'cf 4 0 1 1 0 Devine, 2 4 1 0 0

Twombly, 13 0 0 0 0 Parks, 3 0 3 6 1

Kirsch, r 2 1 1 0 0 Hendry, 3 1 1 1 0

Totals, 31 8 27 9 3 Totals, 23 6 24 33 6

Innings, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Arlington, 0 0 0 2 3 0 1 0 0 7

Mt. Washington, 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 4

Two base hits, Lane, Wood. First base on balls, off Rankin 3, off Hendry 4. Struck out by Rankin 10, by Hendry 8. Double play, W. Clarkson, Wood. Passed ball Corbett. Wild pitches, Hendry 2. Time—1 h. 45 m. Umpire, Wheeler.

Vacation is about half gone already.



## ARLINGTON ENTERPRISE

Published every Saturday morning at No. 620, Massachusetts avenue.  
\$1.00 a year, in advance; Single copies, 2 cents.

F. H. GRAY, PUBLISHER.  
WILSON PALMER, EDITOR.

**ADVERTISING RATES.**  
1 wk. 2 wks. 1 mo. 3 mos. 6 mos. 1 yr.  
1 line, 75c. \$1.00 \$1.50 \$2.50 \$4.00 \$6.00  
Additional inches at same ratio  
Advertisements placed in the local columns 10 cents per line.

Help and situation wants, for sale, to let, etc., 12 1/2 cents per line; nothing taken less than two lines.

Saturday, July 22, 1899.

### ARLINGTON.

Arlington, as she is known throughout the state, sustains not only a reputation, but a character as well, of which she may feel justly proud; and what is better than all else, she deserves all the good things that may be said of her. Of her physical features and environment we do not at this writing purpose to speak. We all know that she is "beautiful of situation," and that in every department of her material interests she stands among the first. It is of Arlington as a locality that has become distinguished for the intelligence, culture and refinement of her people, that we write. Her public schools and her public library stand out as indices of that culture and refinement. That man who does not place all sound learning in the very forefront would be the last man to make his permanent home in Arlington. Its atmosphere would not be congenial to him. He would not find his kind here, so he would naturally look further before taking up an abode for himself and family. Now the point we desire to make is this, namely: that Arlington as has every other town or city, has two distinct lives, although alike or should be in kind, that she must live. The one life is to be considered individually, while the other belongs to her representative character.

A cultured people logically demand an official representation of at least average intelligence, with something of that culture possessed by the people represented. To make plainer our thought, let us illustrate. The public schools in Arlington are recognized by the state department of education as being among the best throughout the length and breadth of Massachusetts, so that the people of this town have not only made it imperative that cultured ability shall in every instance be secured for the class room, but they have made it equally imperative that its board of education shall be men and women of generous and refined culture—and why this demand? Not that the school board is to give the pupils in our public schools individual instruction—no, not this; but that the members of the board shall be competent to recognize educational results that are up to date, and for this other and no less important reason, that they shall in their representative character speak positively and well both at home and away from home of the schools under their charge. And so it is that we have William H. H. Tuttle, a graduate of Harvard college and an accomplished scholar, to represent as the president of the school board, the educational interests of Arlington. And then with President Tuttle are associated Dr. Reed of Dartmouth college, W. A. Robinson of Bowdoin, Prof. Peter Schwamb, a graduate of the School of Technology and now a professor in the same institution, Mr. Timothy O'Leary who, although not a college graduate, is a lover of books and bright as a dollar, and Mr. John H. Perry, a business man in Boston. Now these six men, four of whom are liberally educated, while the other two are men of much more than average culture, are greatly aided in their work by Miss Ida F. Robbins, a woman of rare accomplishments, and Mrs. Peatfield, herself formerly a teacher, and by Mrs. Dodge, a woman of extended reading upon all educational subjects and well versed in the studies of the schools. We have thus made mention of the individual members of the school board in order to refresh the memory of our townspeople with the fact that they already know, that the representative character of our school board must always prove a telling word both here and elsewhere of the high standing of our schools. Now what is true of our board of education should be true, representatively at least, of every department of the official life of Arlington. But of this we shall have more to say at no distant future. The Enterprise is interested in every good word and work which have for their object the further upbuilding of this locality. So we shall let no occasion slip wherein we may properly aid, both by pen and voice, the town that received us to her schools immediately upon our graduation from college.

### THAT INNER LIFE.

That inner and intense life which we all possess, is that individual life which we live apart from the world, and even apart from our most intimate friends. We may be literally in touch with those we love and hold most dear, and yet be separated from them by an almost infinite distance. There are depths of our innermost being that can be reached by no human sympathy and touched by no human hand, however friendly. The life we live in our daily mingling with mankind, is simply the apparent life—it is only the movement and ripple of

the waters upon the surface which we see, while the strong undercurrent is making its way silently and unseen to the great and fathomless ocean beyond. How the thought comes home to all alike at times, that we stand alone in the presence of the Deity. We are and can be known only to the Omnipotent One. In our daily companionship with friends we often profess to be what we are not. We take the greatest possible care when in their presence, to make clean the outside. Even to those nearest us we say that which we do not mean, while insisting that we are giving expression only to that which we deeply feel. This outward manifestation of our lives, so essential and so pleasing and even comforting in a community of lives, can at its best, never give full expression to that intense being which is ours alone. And it is for this very reason that Nature steps in to interpret for us that which is the riddle of riddles to all mankind. Our friends often fail us just at that critical point where we most need help and encouragement. They often deceive us, while Nature is forever true. No one ever mistakes the glorious sunrise of a promising morning, and never is one deceived by the golden sunset which tells of a better tomorrow. The outward world is but a manifestation of God himself, and God is true forevermore. So that Nature in the very essence of things, can never be misleading. She stands ever ready to come to each of us with an open heart, out of which she desires to give and to interpret all things. More than this would she do, for she is anxious now and always to receive us unto herself, and it is our fault alone that we do not put ourselves in immediate reach and sympathy of her manifold teachings. In full touch with her, we are in the presence of an innumerable company who know our most secret thoughts, and who will cheerfully respond in generous measure to every tint and shading of our daily lives. Why will we not bring that deep, inner life of ours to the sources of all life? We can only live as we feed upon that which begets life. While we place an almost priceless value on friends, yet in some supreme moment they are liable to fail us, and simply for the reason that they do not, nor can not, know us, neither can we know them. We are compelled by our very makeup, to stop upon the outside of all earthly friendships; while Nature with an omniscient eye, and with an omnipotent and omnipresent love, with outstretched arms, will take each one of us to her grasp, throbbing heart, and tell us all things. Never have we been so much alone and so utterly lonely as we have been at times when surrounded by the multitude and logically so; for in such instance we have been in touch with no heartfelt response to the desires and longings of the real life. There is no distance so infinite as that which expresses no common interest and no common relationship. This individual life of ours necessarily has its equation in terms, the value of which is found only in omniscience.

### NOSES.

"What a subject," says someone, "for an editorial!" But wait a bit, and let us see how it is. While we all "have counted noses" over and over again, only a few of us, comparatively, have made the nose a study. This projecting facial feature is most suggestive of individual qualities of mind and heart. It is a determining law of nature that the physical and intellectual make-up of the man and woman shall have some striking relationship to each other. For instance, the man of generous magnanimous height is, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, a man of generous and magnanimous mind and heart and soul. The exceptions to this statement prove the rule. And it is just as true, we are sorry to say, that the man of stunted and diminutive height is usually of diminutive and stunted intellectual growth. Many and many a time have we looked with envious eyes upon him who stands "six feet, four in his stockings." It is not, however, our purpose at this writing to bemoan our shortage in linear measurement, but simply to state the general law existing between the physical and the intellectual, and prove it, so far as it needs proof, by that most prominent feature, the nose. In the first place the careful and interested observer will be overwhelmed with surprise and astonishment as he studiously scans the almost endless variety of noses that distinguish the human kind. There is the grand old Roman nose which bespeaks a generous nature and an inceptive and receptive mind. Chauncey M. Depew has the Roman nose in unstinted measure. Then there is the exquisitely wrought Grecian nose, which tells of natural refinement and art in its highest form. Such a facial appendage is always a feature of added beauty and attraction to the fair sex already beautiful and attractive. Then there comes the ugly pug nose, which invariably indicates a peevish, aggressive disposition, spoiling for a fight. Added to these, there is the nose of widely distended nostril which warns one of breakers ahead. Then there comes the flat nose which means a character altogether insipid. The nose that terminates upward may be mentioned next in order; and so we might go on approximately approaching the end of this nearly endless list of this facial projection. But we must rest satisfied in urging upon our read-

ers the intense interest begotten in closely studying the variety and physical characteristics of the human nose. The next time you take an electric, or the steam cars for Boston, instead of reading the morning paper or a dime novel, just for once desist from so doing and count the different kinds of noses which men and women follow to reach their respective points in the city. You will need a good-sized blank book in which to keep the tally. But what is true of noses is largely true of the physical form as a whole. It is in keeping by every law of proportion, with the intellectual being of the man and woman. We have never been one of those who count, as Comstock evidently does, the human body as an awkward and vulgar creation. There is nothing in the whole world of art that can represent in all its magnificent proportions the human form, and we pity that man, whoever he may be, who can not look upon this exquisite workmanship of the great Architect just as it came from His hand, without the grosser feelings of his nature overmastering his higher and nobler instincts. We have a friend who has been for the past five years actively engaged in the study of art in Paris. So much does he excel in his chosen profession that he is already favorably known on both sides of the water. A young man of the most delicate nature, he wrote to his father, a Congregationalist minister in New Jersey, asking what he had to say or advise concerning his copying from the nude. His father replied substantially as follows: "You do right, my son, in fashioning your work after God's own copy, being mindful always that it is none other than God who furnishes the copy." A manful, sensible reply, containing a whole volume of common sense as well as a whole world of theology. But it is the nose which gives the heading to this editorial. Study it carefully and intelligently, then you will agree with us that it has about it and in it an unabridged Webster's dictionary of meaning.

### WALBRIDGE A. FIELD.

In the death of Walbridge A. Field, the chief justice of the supreme court of Massachusetts, the state loses its most eminent jurist and one of its most distinguished citizens. We pleasantly remember the late chief justice as our tutor at Dartmouth college during our Freshman year. At that time he was but little more than 23 years of age, and yet he had about him all that commanding dignity of one many years his senior. His course as a student in Dartmouth was unusually brilliant from the beginning to the end of his four years. He was one of three graduating from Dartmouth with a perfect record in all his studies. This distinguished trio were Rufus Choate, John Newton Putnam and Walbridge A. Field. Tutor Field as we "boys" knew him, was one of the most thorough and one of the most impartial of teachers. In the class room his only object was to learn if the pupil was familiar with the subject matter under discussion, and the pupil knew full well that Mr. Field would satisfy himself upon this point before he got through with him. That student who hadn't learned his lesson stood a poor show under Tutor Field. While we students regarded Mr. Field as somewhat reserved and difficult of approach, yet he had a kindly heart and was always fair and just in the class room. Chief Justice Field was ever from his youth up a lover of books. During all his busy life he kept abreast with all classical study in the educational world. And now it is the united testimony of the Massachusetts Bar that in all legal learning Judge Field ranked with the foremost. His death will be deeply mourned throughout all New England.

### CORPORAL PUNISHMENT.

While we believe in the whipping post for wife beaters, we do not believe in corporal punishment for either the family or the public schools. We are not a little surprised to learn that the right to whip children exists in the schools of Boston, a city that professes to be at the front of every advance movement. Corporal punishment is a relic of barbarism and nothing else. It is an appeal to brute force. In these days we have our reformatory institutions, so that the necessity for the rod in our schools has become *non est*. There is no more reason why in any instance, that corporal punishment should be inflicted upon a pupil in the public schools of Boston or elsewhere than it should be inflicted upon students in our higher institutions of learning. In the first place, to inflict punishment upon the person of a child is taking a mean advantage of his size. The teacher, when he uses the rod, invariably uses it upon the pupil who is not his equal in physical growth and strength. The schoolmaster never undertakes the infliction of such a penalty if there is the least likelihood that he will receive the whipping instead of his refractory pupil. This flogging business never does other than to render the wilful, stubborn disobedient boy seven fold more the child of the devil than he was previous to the knock-down and knock-out, while the teacher himself becomes possessed of as many evil spirits as entered into the swine that finally took to the water. All this talk of administering corporal punishment in the spirit of christian love is the most ridiculous

nonsense. It is a lie from start to finish. In our earlier teaching whipping was the rule, and whatever pious professions we might have made in those days when we used the rod, the truth is, we never punished the person of a child without becoming mad clear through. Now what was true of us is true of the teacher of today. We have never heard of the teacher getting upon his knees to engage in silent or oral prayer with rod in hand just previous to the blows to be given. We repeat that corporal punishment is a relic of barbarism, and should be voted out of our schools without a moment's delay.

### "THE WHIPPING POST."

One of the judges in the courts of Massachusetts has recently declared himself in favor of the whipping post for all wife beaters, and we hasten to say "amen" to the proposition. We are a good deal of a peace-man, and believe largely in moral suasion. But a husband who will lay violent hands upon the wife to whom he has pledged his love and support, the mother of his children, should have the lash applied to his naked back, however heathenish the penalty may seem. We can conceive of no meaner or more contemptible specimen of the brute kind than that man who will beat his wife. He places himself beneath any humane consideration. He ought to receive his 39 lashes and then be ridden on a rail out of town to some uninhabited island. It makes us mad clear through to have to write of such a case. And yet it was only the other day right in the cultured city of Boston that there was arraigned in court one of these wife beaters. Give us the whipping post by all means. It is seldom or never that a husband in New Jersey strikes his wife, for the reason that he understands from the start, that if he does lay violent hands upon her he will be paid in his own coin with interest. So we say again, give us the whipping post.

### "A SINGULAR LIFE."

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, in her story of "A Singular Life," preaches and teaches a theology which is in happy and sensible contrast with that formerly taught, and to a greater or less extent now taught in the seminary where her father was for so long a time an instructor. Emanuel Bayard, one of the brightest and most promising graduates of Andover Theological seminary, was not allowed to settle over the church at Windover, a shore town, because, as the examining council had it, he was "not sound in doctrine." His religion was all right, but he was shaky in his belief so the wise professors officially declared concerning "the state of the unforgiven dead," while his views on the subject of "eternal punishment" were not in full accord with the brimstone theory. In spite, however, of the learned council from "Damascus Hill," the sinners in Windover settled the young minister who had been rejected by those who believed that the majority of mankind is to be damned for the glory of God, and subsequent events proved the wisdom of this call from the "wicked world." Job Slip, the profane man and drunkard, and Lena, the outcast, and many others of the same class, were in evidence ere many a year had passed, that Emanuel Bayard had been called to his work of God, notwithstanding the veto attempted to be put upon it by those whose lives were spent in hammering away upon doctrinal points. "True it is," cried young Bayard, "that I took notes upon sin while at Andover; but I didn't recognize it by approaching it; but here at Windover I have to do with it by coming into very touch with it." His exclamation was, "I have little or no time to give to the consideration of the state of the unforgiven dead, so much is rightfully demanded of me in caring for the state of the unforgiven living." Bayard lost no time in discussing the authenticity of the fourth Gospel, but he was all the while busy in getting at the sinners in that sea-coast town where all sorts of wickedness prevailed. Don't fail to read the book; it is refreshing in every way.

### EDITORIAL NOTES.

Gov. Roosevelt's idea that it is outrageous and even treasonable to criticize the Administration's policy or no-policy in the Philippines would not pass muster in England. He is more imperialistic than the imperials.

The London Spectator, though favoring a firm and if need be a forcible policy toward President Kruger, says:

"By all means let those who think we have no right to interfere in the Transvaal speak out, and let them denounce what they believe to be an oppressive and unjustifiable policy. We trust the day will never come when Englishmen will be afraid of proclaiming that their country is in the wrong when they honestly think her to be so."

It is a century too late to fetter the press or muzzle the speech of Anglo-Saxons.—New York World.

The better way "to get even" with your enemy is to do him a kindness; such an act will be likely to bring him to his better self.

That prayer counts for little or nothing that doesn't cover its "amen" all up and all over with golden, generous deeds.

Real benevolence is found in giving one's self. The gift without the giver is sheer hypocrisy.

The grand difference between art and nature is that nature gives life, while art at its best is hopelessly dead.

To be is the essence of living; to seem is nothing other than a farce.

The most disagreeable men to meet in all the wide world are your self-opinionated men who assume to know it all. You can teach them nothing, for they kick against anything and everything they do not already know. You will find these underscored egos everywhere. There are a few samples of this class right here in Arlington.

We are always tempted to speak some ridiculous word in the presence of that "professional cloth" which is always advertising itself by its manner of dress and by its excessive formality in speech. We dislike to be able to pick the minister out of the crowd, and even more do we dislike to see the schoolmaster displaying his professional airs on the public streets. God created men and women without so much as a thought of the professional.

Secretary Alger would have shown himself the wiser man if he had resigned his position in the cabinet months before this date. We can but pity a man who is substantially dismissed from his high office, as is Secretary Alger, with such a burden of criticism upon him.

The remark was made by someone that he wished there were no trees, "then the wind wouldn't blow." While the remark was far from the fact, still we'll venture there are lots of people who cannot give the philosophical reason "why the wind does blow."

It is "give and take" with the outward world in every instance. So if the many readers of the Enterprise who are already at the seashore or the mountains have taken with them to the country an appreciative life, they will return with the best that nature has to give.

continued on page 4

### DIED.

BURNS—On Wednesday, July 12, at her home, 6 Schouler St., Margaret Burns, wife of John Burns, aged 80 years.

### WANTED.

A young girl to assist in housework and care of child. One who can go home nights. Address S. C., Enterprise office.

### TO LET.

Four rooms and a barn, at 63 North Union street, Arlington.

### WANTED.

By a young man of strictly temperate habits, a position as general man. Is familiar with horses and stable work generally. A good all-around man. E. G. S., Enterprise office, ap15 tf

### TO LET.

TO LET—Ashland Street, Arlington Heights, house 7 rooms and bath room, open plumbing and furnace; both town and well water supply; 18,000 feet of land; large and small fruits and shade trees. Apply to GEO. E. GILCHRIST, 106 High Street, Boston.

## Refrigerator Refrigerator

For hot weather

## Mattresses in all GRADES

\$2.50 to \$18

A big boom in

## Baby Carriages.



**WM. CALDWELL,**  
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Horseshoeing and Jobbing promptly attended to.

Carriage and Sign Painting.

Belmont, Mass

## A. L. BACON, Mason and Contractor.

All Kinds of Jobbing, Whitening, Fire Places and Boiler Settings.

LOCKER 58 MYSTIC. Lock Box 45, Arlington Telephone 133-3.  
Order Box at Pelce & Winn Co.

RESIDENCE, COR. MYSTIC STREET AND DAVIS AVENUE.

## Pure Vermont Cream in Glass Jars

Sold only by

**J. O. Holt, Grocer,**  
14 Pleasant Street.

Clerks will be pleased to show samples of same.

## SEALS FOR Corporations, Societies, Lodges Etc.

Also Manufacturers of the popular AIR CUSHION

## RUBBER STAMPS.

C. C. Hoffman & Co.,

73 HANOVER ST., HEAD OF PORTLAND, BOSTON, MASS.

## WOODS BROS. EXPRESS

Will move you out or move you in, just which way you happen to be going, and guarantee you just as good a job as if you were always moving.

Piano and Furniture Moving.

We also have an express that runs too and from Boston daily, that will call for your parcels and deliver them promptly  
Boston Office—36 Court Sq., 48 Chatham St.; order box, Faneuil Hall Sq.  
Arlington Office—Cushing's Store at Heights, Town Hall, corner Henderson St.  
Residence at 677 Mass. avenue.

**J. W. RONCO,**

Practical Hair Cutter.

Children's Hair Cutting

is our specialty.

P. O. Building, 637 Mass. ave.,

opp. Post-office.

ARLINGTON, MASS.

If you wish your expressing done on time and trunks taken to and from the depots, try

**WELCH'S Alington Express,**  
W. E. BROWN, Prop.

Boston Office: 75 Kilby St., 14 Devonshire St., 139 Kingston St. Order Box, Faneuil Hall Market.  
Arlington Order Boxes: Cushing's Store at Heights, Town Hall and corner Beacon St.

FURNITURE MOVING.

Residence, 955 Mass. Avenue, Arlington.

**WM. ADDISON GREENE, M. D.**  
688 Mass. Ave., Arlington.

GRADUATE OF DARTMOUTH '96  
HARVARD POST GRADUATE '97.  
OFFICE HOURS: 9-10 A. M.; 2-4 P. M.

## We Lead, Others Follow!

Arlington Sea Food Market.

311 Broadway, Arlington.

Opposite the Soldiers' Monument.

Cleanest Market in the state.

Our Fish, Oysters, Clams, and Lobsters, are fresh from the waters.

Give us a call and see for yourself.

GEORGE W. RUSSELL. S. M. TEELE  
Telephone 122-5.

**Dr. G. W. YALE,**  
DENTIST,

At parlors, 14-16 Post-office Building, ARLINGTON,

Open daily, also Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday evenings.



ARLINGTON LOCALS.

Mr. Clarence A. Moore is at Webster.

Sarah Welles of Court street is at Deerfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Spooner are at Plymouth.

Ask Wood's Bros. for one of their new time-tables.

Mr. and Mrs. Wren McLean are now in Philadelphia.

Mrs. V. A. White of Draper avenue, is at South Acton.

Mr. C. H. Somberby and family, are at Winthrop Beach.

L. K. Russell is taking a little time off at West Falmouth.

Miss Ellis McCarthy of Brooks avenue, is at Park, Maine.

Mr. George H. Musgrave, Lake street is at St. Johnsbury, Vt.

F. F. Squire and family are at the Lincoln House, Swampscott.

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Moore are resting at Lanesville.

A. M. Wheeler and family of Mass. avenue, are in Cambridge.

Miss Nora Murphy is passing her time pleasantly at Allerton.

Mrs. C. Noyes of Winter street, is stopping at Hebron, N. H.

Mr. Herbeat Winn has returned from a pleasure trip to New York.

Perham, the druggist has the new time-table to give his customers.

Capt. J. E. Ross and family of Marathon street, are at Milton, N. H.

Mrs. S. J. Russell of Russell street is spending her vacation at Everett.

Miss Jennie McLean of Kensington Park is visiting friends in Roxbury.

Mrs. H. Swan and Miss Annie Swan are summering at Auburn, Maine.

Annie O'Hare of Mass. avenue, is enjoying her outing at Woolwich, Maine.

Gertrude Pollard of Mass. avenue, is taking her days off at Auburn, Maine.

Mr. Clifford Perkins and family are at Rigby, Nova Scotia, for their vacation.

Mrs. A. A. Richards, is breathing the clear invigorating air of N. H. at East Tilton.

Try Hardy's delicious ice cream; there is nothing better for this hot weather.

Band concert Monday evening at 8 o'clock, corner Mass. avenue and Pleasant street.

Miss Jeannette Schouler, of Pleasant street will spend a portion of the summer in N. H.

Miss Annie C. Prendergast of Park street, is spending her two weeks vacation at Nantasket.

Mr. C. F. Perkins, wife and children of Addison street are taking two weeks off in Nova Scotia.

Mrs. A. Lincoln Gillespie of Philadelphia is visiting her sister Miss Bendix of Park Terrace.

Mrs. A. A. Barker of Mass. avenue, is spending the summer at Keene and Westmoreland, N. H.

Have the Enterprise sent to your summer address. It costs only two cents per week—cheap enough.

The Rev. Dr. George E. Horr editor of the Watchman, will preach in the Baptist Church on Sunday.

The Rev. Mr. Bushnell is to exchange on Sunday with the Rev. William R. Campbell of Roxbury Highlands.

Mr. Edward O. Grover and family of 5 Academy street, are to spend the month of August at Orr's Island in Maine.

Mrs. Harry Rowe and child are at Plympton, N. H. Harry expects to join them one week from Monday.

Mrs. W. Pray, Mrs. Harriet P. Pray and Miss Alice H. Pray, are spending their vacation at Shirley Village.

Miss Ethel Wellington gave on Wednesday another of those enjoyable picnics to the poor children of Boston.

The Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Fister, are at this present writing, visiting Mr. Fister's parents at Sturgis, Michigan.

Miss Burrage of 29 Academy street returned on Monday from a two weeks' visit in Hanover, N. H., and Thetford, Vt.

Arthur Wellington returned on Thursday from Kennebunkport, Me., where he spent two weeks of his vacation.

Mr. Rodney J. Hardy informs us that he will not repair the old barn, but has decided to tear it down and build a new one.

Mr. Rodney J. Hardy and his daughter, Miss Henrietta, are at the White Mountain House, Fabyan's, N. H., for a two weeks' stay.

There will be a warm time in town on Monday evening—The band concert on the green and the railroad hearing in the Town Hall.

Officer Irwin and son returned home Thursday afternoon after his two weeks' vacation, and reports having a fine time fishing.

Mr. W. G. Kimball, the contractor and builder, is a busy man this summer. He has many houses to build, and his work is well done.

Notice has been served on Henry Bowman by the Board of Health to discontinue the killing of calves at his present place of business.

Contractor Hanscom has been annoyed by the taking of lumber from along the trenches, and last Saturday Mr. Henry Butterfield caught the boys.

Mr. William B. Wood of the firm of William T. Wood & Co., went to New York on Monday on a business trip. He has returned and is at his place of business.

The Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Bushnell will spend the greater portion of August at Long Lake in the Adirondacks, while

their children will have their outing at Bedford.

Mr. and Mrs. George Horsey and Miss Elizabeth Horsey of Newtonville dined on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Bullard at their home, 29 Academy street.

The services at the Unitarian Church on Sunday morning will be the last previous to the Rev. Mr. Gill's vacation. Mr. Gill is to visit his old home in Kingston, Ontario.

Mr. Frank R. Daniels is a great sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism, being confined to his bed. Dr. Allen is attending him and we hope that he will be out again soon.

There will be a warm time in town Monday evening—the band concert on the green and the railroad hearing in Town Hall. We wonder which will try to drown the other's noise.

In lowering the sidewalk in front of Mr. W. L. Clark's residence on the avenue it necessitated the removal of a large tree, which was successfully done by Supt. Kimball and his men.

It is sort of refreshing to find a man now and then with all the money he wants, who doesn't take a vacation. Postmaster Hoitt is that kind of a man. He seldom leaves the home port.

We greatly miss our many Arlington friends who are away for the summer. There is always a satisfaction in knowing your friends are near, although you may see them but infrequently.

The new wagon for the Cambridge Laundry owned by I. F. Robinson & Co., is a unique idea. If you have not seen it, watch for it, and, send your laundry off in it to be washed and ironed.

Electrician R. W. LeBaron, assured the band concerts a double success when he so generously wired the band stand and put in the incandescent lights free of charge. This is only one of many just such of his generosity.

Mr. and Mrs. Sprague and Mr. P. H. Foster and family go to Stowe, Mass., for a long and pleasant vacation. They will occupy the Ponsatticut Inn. They take their horses with them so as to insure double pleasure.

We are in receipt of the annual reports of the Winchester Town officers for the years 1897-99, and are under obligation for the same to Henry F. Johnson a member of the Board of Selectmen of the town of Winchester.

Mrs. Burke and children from Manchester, N. H. who have been visiting for the past two weeks Supt. of schools Sutcliffe and wife at their home on Wellington street, returned on Wednesday to their home in the Queen City of the Granite State.

Mr. Marshall A. Rice is very substantially improving his home grounds 20 Pleasant Street Place, by trimming his shrubbery and felling some of his trees. Mr. Rice well understands that the sunshine is a prerequisite to health. The woodman's axe should do lots of work on Academy street.

Mr. Patrick Coyne of 17 Park street was found laying between the tracks of the electric road near Wyman street, in an unconscious condition, he having fell from an electric car. He was conveyed to the station where a bad cut was discovered over his left eye. Officer Wood took him to Dr. Young's where the wound was dressed. He was then taken home by his son.

Mr. and William E. Wood with their guest Mrs. Charles Howard Russell, of Jacksonville Illinois, spent a delightful day on Thursday at Rockport. They went by boat to and from Gloucester from Boston. The day was nigh perfect, and the waters as calm as those of a lake.

A new concrete walk has been laid between Whittemore street and Avon place in front of the residences of Mr. W. A. Clark and Mr. Edward Deering. There had to be a cut of a foot in front of Mr. Clark's house to conform with the street grade, making a decided improvement. Mr. Deering has also had the walks about his house concreted.

Mr. Ira W. Holt, principal of the High School, has nearly completed his three weeks of preparatory work for the opening of the autumn term of his school. Mr. Holt and family are to have an outing somewhere but just where is not known at present. It is safe to say they do not intend to take a trans-Atlantic trip this season.

Many criticisms are always heard at fires regarding the way in which the firemen work. Some of these chronic kickers ought to be obliged to hold the heavy line of hose, face the flames and battle with them for awhile and we are confident they would step aside afterwards and say nothing. It is no fun to be a fireman sometimes.

Mr. Winthrop Pattee, connected with the office of Henry W. Savage, has just sold for Elizabeth J. Gleason, the estate numbered 16 Henderson St., which consists of a two family house with all improvements and a good stable, together with 5361 feet of land. Mrs. Canavan, the purchaser, buys for investment. The property is assessed for \$2953, the selling price being considerably in excess of the assessed valuation.

Chester Grover, a recent graduate of Amherst College, has been chosen from 52 candidates, principal of Hopkins Academy in Hadley. Mr. Grover is the son of Mr. Edward O. Grover of Academy street, who for 15 years was principal of the Russell school, and who for the past twenty years has been a teacher in Cambridge. His daughter Miss Helen Louise has completed her first year at Wellesley.

No "strikes" are ever had at William T. Wood & Co.'s manufacturing shop and for the reason that this well known firm recognizes the philosophical truth that the interests of their employes and

the firm are mutual. They work on the nine hour system, so that at five o'clock each afternoon the working day is over. This gives the men time to take their bath and cool off before the evening meal. It is the good natured workman who does his best for his employer.

On Sunday at 6 o'clock a. m. Messrs Frank Russell and Courtland Dederick started on their wheels for N. Y. They go by the way of Providence R. I. through New London, Conn., going the entire length of Long Island to Brooklyn, crossing over to N. Y. City. After seeing the sights of this great metropolis they go to Philadelphia, the home of Mr. Dederick for a few days. The young men expect to be gone two weeks.

In writing of William E. Wood's trip to Rockport on Thursday, we should have said, there were eight in the party, and instead of going both ways by boat, they returned by rail. The party dined at the Granite Shore House, kept by Mr. William Adams, formerly a resident of Arlington, and pleasantly remembered by many of our older people. The jolly eight had a ride round Cape Ann by electric, and journeyed homeward by electric as far as Beverly, a distance of 22 miles. The day was a success.

We had a pleasant interview on Thursday morning with Mr. Edward Storer, who has resided in Arlington for 62 years. Mr. Storer and his wife, both living in the very same house he built 53 years ago, were married in 1842. Mr. Storer helped lay out the street on which he resides, Central, 53 years ago. Mr. Storer has always been interested in the growth of Arlington and he has seen many an improvement made in the town. It does us good to meet these older people of Arlington. May God bless them, and keep them with us for many a year.

On Thursday the Universalist Sunday school, under the direction of its superintendent, James A. Holt, and the several teachers held its annual picnic in the woods back of Bartlett avenue. All counted, there were nearly 75 happy children and older grown to enjoy the varied amusements of the day. There was singing, playing of games and a good time generally. The basket lunch was no small feature of the day's outing; and what appetites! Our Universalist friends are distinguished for their agreeable social qualities. They always have a good time, and they deserve it.

We understand that it is proposed to enlarge St. Malachy's Church, and also to make many much needed improvements. It is intended to have a larger sacristy room, larger sanctuary, to extend the basement and introduce a new and improved system of ventilation. The present seating capacity of the church is 700. Under the new proposed plans it will be increased to about 1150. The rapidly increasing membership calls for this change. It must be gratifying to the Rev. J. M. Mulcahy to see his congregation increasing in such numbers, and he is to be congratulated on his success thus far obtained. Plans are being prepared by Mr. Howard Prescott the architect, who resides on Jason street.

An important hearing will be had before the selectmen in the Town Hall on Monday evening to consider the petition of the Boston Elevated R. R. through its attorney, for elevation of double track on Medford street to Mass. ave. and a third track on Mass. avenue to railroad crossing. Residents and property holders on Medford street are practically unanimous in remonstrance against the proposed location, and will present the same at the meeting on Monday evening. A petition also bearing names of many prominent citizens of the town who are opposed to the location as being against the interests of the town, has been prepared and will be presented at the above meeting. A large attendance is expected at the hearing. We think the move a bad one and trust the city will turn out in force and see their danger.

The run of the Arlington Whist and Cycle club to the historic Wayside Inn on Sunday was in every way delightful. The following members of the club made up the run: Capt. Warren Greenleaf, 2d Lieut. Frank Breen, 3d Lieut. William Teed, Joseph N. Ronco, Monte Lusk, James Curbey, Frank Powers, John De Courcy, J. E. Langen, Courtland Dederick, Thomas Millet and Elliot Gove. The boys were in excellent trim as they made their start at 9 o'clock sharp. Their ride took them through Belmont, Waverly, Waltham, Weston and Wayland and each town they passed seemed more beautiful than the one preceding. And this is saying much where all were so beautiful. At the Wayside Inn known the world over, the members were greatly interested in visiting the several rooms made immortal by Washington, Lafayette, Longfellow, Emerson, Holmes and a host of others. They saw the bed where Washington reposed his weary limbs, and they saw just where the immortal George drank his punch. They sat in the room that Longfellow so loved, and there repeated a portion of the prelude to his "Tales of a Wayside Inn."

"One Autumn night, in Sudbury town, Across the meadows bare and brown, The windows of the wayside inn Gleaned red with fire-light through the leaves Of woodbine, hanging from the eaves Their crimson curtain; rent and thin."

And so on.

And then that dinner which the

"boys" had; what shall we say of that? The table at which they sat lacked no good thing to it. It would take the fingers on both hands to count the courses. Of course these twelve wheelmen drank nothing but the pure, sparkling water aside from their coffee, for it must be remembered they all registered from the strictly temperance town of Arlington. It can be safely said that no more enjoyable day has been had by the Arlington Whist and Cycle club than that of Sunday at the Wayside Inn. The start home was made at 4 o'clock.

Mr. William Whytal who has just returned from the west is enthusiastic over his ten weeks' visit. Mr. Whytal made a stay of two weeks in Kansas, and was delighted with what he saw of her agricultural interests. His week in Salt Lake City was spent in sight seeing. That immense tabernacle greatly impressed him in its architectural design, and in its finished work. The tabernacle is always open to the public, while that magnificent building the temple, the holy of holies is not for the multitude. Mr. Whytal says the public buildings of Salt Lake City are equal to the best in any of our cities and in some ways superior. Mr. Whytal did not meet U. S. Representative Roberts who has become distinguished in having three wives. From Salt Lake City Mr. Whytal went to Sacramento, where he passed three enjoyable days in going over the same grounds with which he was familiar fifty years ago. He was delighted with San Francisco where he remained a week. Mr. Whytal tells us that San Francisco has the finest hotels in the world, and she is up to date with her other public buildings.

Mr. Whytal's trip up to Portland, Oregon, was especially enjoyable. In that city of more than 60,000 inhabitants he remained for two weeks. The city is full of that western push and life which has made it what it is. He was in Portland at the time of its annual pioneer celebration, and took part in the same. Mr. Whytal spent a week in Spokane in Washington, which city is made conspicuous for its immense water power. Denver impressed Mr. Whytal as a city of marvellous growth, with an indomitable life. But you ought to hear our townsman and neighbor tell of the National Park where he spent an entire week. Its Geysers, its pools, its boiling springs and the canyons, the walls of which are 1200 feet high. And then the Upper and Lower Falls, simply overshadow Niagara Falls at their best. Mr. Whytal spent three days in Duluth from which point he took the steamer down the lakes to Buffalo, and from there home. Mr. Whytal has had a most enjoyable and instructive trip, and returns to his home enthusiastic over what he has seen and heard; and beside he has renewed his youth by his extended run of nearly 10,000 miles. We must not omit writing that Mr. Whytal went to California in 1819 with Captain Link's Company from St. Charles County, Missouri, and reached Sacramento on the 10th of September 1819. He made his way at once to the north and middle forks of the American river where he mined until the autumn of 1851. Mr. Whytal is still a member of the Society of California Pioneers, and is an active member of the Associated Forty-niners of New England of which Samuel Snow is president and George G. Spurr is secretary. While in Kansas, Mr. Whytal visited his brother Joseph who was in the Kansas war of 1856, and who bravely fought for his country in the war of the Rebellion, and he would have been in the Spanish war were it not that he is partially blind. The Whytals have not a drop of blood in their veins that is not American. The California papers gave Mr. Whytal a hearty welcome to the California of to day.

**George A. Law,**  
**Hack and Livery Stable,**  
**Mass. Ave., Arlington.**

Having practically rebuilt the inside of my stable, and added ten new stalls, I am now prepared to take new boarders. I secure first class board and right prices. Teams sent and called for.

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**OF ALL KINDS**  
**AT LOW RATES**  
**AT THIS OFFICE**

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**Contractor and Builder,**  
**Shop, 1003 Mass. ave.**  
**ARLINGTON.**

**CHAS. GOTT**  
**Carriage Builder,**  
**450 Mass. Ave.,**  
**ARLINGTON, MASS**  
**Jobbing in all branches.**  
**Fine Painting a Specialty.**

**MARK SULLIVAN,**  
**PRACTICAL**  
**HORSE SHOER.**  
**HAND-MADE STEEL SHOES**  
**A SPECIALTY.**  
**Mill Street Shoeing Forge,**  
**ARLINGTON.**

**H. L. Frost & Co.**  
**POST-OFFICE BLOCK.**  
**Flower Store Closed until Sept. 1st.**  
**Telephone number at store 141-2 at**  
**Greenhouses, 20-4.**

**STOP**  
**your hair from falling out by using**  
**Whittemore's**  
**Quinine Hair Tonic,**  
**Fully warranted.**

**F. R. DANIELS**  
**606 Mass. Avenue,**  
**Arlington.**  
**All the leading styles in col-**  
**ars, cuffs, ties, pins, etc.**

**The Bendix**  
**Orchestra.**  
**William Bendix Director.**  
**High-class music furnished**  
**for Dances, Germans, Co-**  
**tillions, etc. A limited**  
**number of pupils accepted**  
**for piano, violin, clarinet**  
**and guitar.**  
**Office and Studio, 2 Park terrace.**  
**ARLINGTON.**

**Fish!** **All Kinds**  
**I shall keep all kinds of**  
**Fresh and Salt Fish al-**  
**ways on hand at prices**  
**very moderate. Your**  
**orders will receive our**  
**prompt attention and de-**  
**livered. Also clams,**  
**oysters and lobsters.**

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**602 Mass. avenue, near R. R. Crossing.**  
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**TELEPHONE, 148-2 ARLINGTON.**

**Boston and Maine R.R.**  
**Southern Division.**  
**JUNE 20, 1899.**

**TRAINS TO BOSTON.**  
Arlington Heights—4.45, 6.05, 6.35, 7.04, 7.34, 8.04  
8.36, 8.53, 10.07, 11.14, A. M. 12.25, 1.01, 2.18, 2.48  
3.54, 4.46, 5.19, 6.49, 8.18, 9.18, 10.18 P. M. Su-  
day, 9.24, A. M. 12.58, 2.23, 3.11, 4.35, 6.15,  
Brattle—4.47, 6.08, 6.38, 7.06, 8.06, 8.56, 10.09, 11.6  
A. M. 12.27, 1.03, 2.30, 3.56, 4.48, 5.21, 6.1  
8.20, 9.20, 10.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.27, A. M. 1.1  
2.25, 3.14, 4.28, 6.19, 8.28, P. M.  
Arlington—4.50, 6.12, 6.42, 9.09, 7.12, 9.39, 7.4  
8.01, 8.09, 8.17, 8.40, 9.00, 10.12, 11.19, A. M.  
12.30, 1.06, 2.23, 2.52, 3.59, 4.51, 5.24, 5.46, 6.3  
6.54, 8.57, 7.15, 8.23, 9.23, 10.23, P. M. Sunday  
9.30, A. M. 1.03, 2.28, 3.18, 4.41, 6.21, 8.31, P. M.  
Lake Street—4.53, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.03, 8.2  
9.03, 10.15, 11.21, A. M. 12.32, 1.08, 2.25, 4.01,  
5.26, 5.49, 6.23, 7.00, 7.18, 8.25, 9.25, 10.25, P. M.  
Sundays, 9.33, A. M. 1.05, 2.31, 3.31, 4.44, 6.2  
8.34, P. M.  
\*Express.

**TRAINS FROM BOSTON.**  
Arlington Heights—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17,  
11.17, P. M. 12.17, 1.57, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17,  
5.47, 6.17, 7.10, 7.50, 9.10, 10.30, 11.30, P. M. Sun-  
days, 9.15, A. M. 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45,  
P. M.  
Brattle—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 11.17, A. M. 12.17,  
1.47, 2.47, 3.17, 3.57, 4.32, 6.17, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15,  
10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A. M. 12.50,  
2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.  
Arlington—6.25, 6.42, 7.01, 7.17, 7.31, 7.46, 8.17,  
9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M. 12.17, 1.47, 2.47,  
3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.04, 5.17, 5.32, 5.47, 5.55, 6.04  
6.17, 6.34, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.30, 11.30, P. M. Sun-  
days, 9.15, A. M. 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45,  
P. M.  
Lake street—6.25, 7.01, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M.,  
12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.17, 3.57, 4.32, 5.54, 6.34, 7.10,  
7.50, 9.15, 10.30, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A.  
M. 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.  
\*Express.

**O. L. Fern & Co,**  
**Importers and Dealers in**  
**Foreign and Domestic**  
**Liquors**  
**Sole agents for the celebrated Hotel**  
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**Daviso brands of cigars.**  
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**ladies' husbands, or friends that**  
**smoke, at wholesale prices**  
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**Correct Instruments carefully selected**  
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**40 Mystic Street, - Arlington, Mass.**

**ALEX H. SEAVER,**  
**REAL ESTATE**  
**& MORTGAGES,**  
**2 MYSTIC STREET**

**No Glasses**  
**at all**  
**Is certainly better than to have the wrong**  
**kind; for by using those which are unsuitable,**  
**new errors of refraction are caused. But with**  
**the right glasses, original, progressive or ac-**  
**quired errors are corrected and pass away as if**  
**they had never existed. I take great pains with**  
**my corrections and my fittings, and make no**  
**charge for thorough examinations.**  
**FRED W. DERBY,**  
**Refraction Optician,**  
**458 Massachusetts Avenue.**



## WINDOW GLASS.

All sizes, thin and double thick.

S. Stickney & Co,  
466 Mass. Avenue.

## Johnson's Arlington Express.



**J. H. EDWARD'S Prop.**  
Main Office, Monument View House,  
Opp. Soldiers' Monument.  
Order Box, Fanueil Hall Market, Boston.  
Baggage checked to all depots and steamboat wharves or transferred to destination.  
If you have any Expressing, Piano or Furniture Moving to do please give us a call.  
We have the largest business and can give better results than any other express in Arlington. Telephone, 122-3 Arlington  
Two Trips Daily. First Team Due at 1 p.m.

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*Litchfield Studios*  
655 Mass. Ave.,  
Arlington, Mass.

PHOTOS.

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## H. B. JOHNSON, Steam and Hot Water Heating,

Greenhouse Contractor, Steam Pump Repairer, etc.

PIPE AND FITTINGS FOR SALE  
AT BOSTON PRICES.

BROADWAY AND WINTER STS.,  
ARLINGTON.

Boilers Re-tubed. Artesian Wells. Wind Mills. Roofing.

In all work contracted for the latest devices and most approved appliances are used and personal attention given to every job. Estimates furnished on contracts of any amount and satisfaction guaranteed.

## Bello Jones

"What are you doing with all those buddles. Been shopping



No! My wife asked me to bring home Hardy's Milk Bread she says it's the finest made, so I am doing what she asked.

He will also furnish you with Strawberry Ice Cream made from the natural fruit

N. J. Hardy, 657 Mass. ave.

## Summer Comforts

Are few and far between these hot, sultry days in the house. Why not make yourself comfortable on your piazza by procuring a chair. The price and quality are within the times. Just drop in and see them. Boston prices every time

W. W. ROBERTSON, 468 Mass ave

## You can Save Dollars

By going to

## Rosie the Tailor.

Post-office Arcade,  
Arlington

Spring styles are now ready. Suitings, Overcoatings, and Trousers, in the latest fabrics, both foreign and domestic, at reasonable prices.

Drop us a postal and we will call

THE CENTRAL

DRY GOODS COMPANY

## Fall, Winter Flannels

477 Massachusetts Avenue.

### ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

The Rev. Dr. Stenbridge is still confined to his room through illness, consequently there will be no preaching in the Park Avenue Congregational church on Sunday. It is hoped that the Rev. Dr. will soon be himself again. He has done much hard and anxious work in the recent organization of his new church, and it has somewhat worn upon him. A little rest, however, will make him as good as new.

Miss Alice Haskell is visiting at Northport.

The Sunshine club met on Wednesday with Mrs. Dwelley.

Mrs. Martha Winship has been visiting friends in this locality.

Miss Edith Kendall sits gracefully on her new wheel and she knows how to run it.

Mrs. George Diston of Crescent Hill avenue is visiting her old home in New Brunswick.

Miss Simpson and Ronald Simpson are attending the Chautauqua assembly at Lakeville.

Mrs. James Swasey of Waltham is visiting her sister, Mrs. Currier, of Hillside avenue.

Mrs. C. F. Lowell and son of 3 Grove street are spending the rest of the summer at Nelson N. H.

Mrs. Haynes of Boston has visited during the week Mrs. Margaret Dean, the newsdealer on Mass. ave.

Mrs. Arthur Fox and children of Manchester, N. H., have been guests of Mrs. Joseph Dow of 47 Claremont ave.

Mrs. Emily Hawes and her two children of Westmoreland avenue have returned home after a delightful visit in Wellfleet.

Prayer meeting held Friday night at the home of Mr. Wamamaker, Forest street, led by the pastor, A. W. Lorimer. Subject, Faith.

Usual services will be held on Sunday at Crescent hall by the Arlington Heights Baptist church. Sunday school at 2.15; preaching service at 3 and evening service at 7.30.

Fifteen of our young people, headed by Mr. Edward Nichols, president of the Christian Endeavor Society on Wednesday evening enjoyed a moonlight excursion down Boston Harbor.

Mr. M. S. Drew, is once again on duty. He is overseeing the construction of laying new rails near Harvard square; it will be some time before he will resume his place on the cars.

Mr. Brandenburg of Westmoreland ave., a second Isaac Walton, caught on Monday in the waters of the Concord river a black bass weighing, when out of the water two hours, five pounds. While this is a fish item, not story, it is every word true.

Miss Emma T. Bennett has returned home from the International C. E. convention held at Detroit. Miss Bennett reports an interesting time while at Detroit. She made her homeward journey by way of Niagara Falls and the White Mountains which she greatly enjoyed.

Mrs. Waldo Brickett and son Roland of Springfield, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Albert Pierson of Brimfield, have been visiting Mrs. Streeter, 49 Claremont ave. They all, including Miss Florence Streeter, took a delightful trip to Provincetown on Thursday last.

Mr. George F. Reed was called from his vacation at Stoddard, N. H., to his home, Westmoreland ave., on business. Mr. Reed will, however, return to Stoddard within a few days to finish up his vacation. It is said that he has several attractions which draw him back to the old home.

As the choir of the Arlington Heights Baptist church is about to take a short vacation of six weeks the members and congregation of the church desire to extend to each member of the choir their hearty thanks for the services so faithfully rendered by them in the past. Done in behalf of the church July 14, 1899. B. F. Cann, Church Clerk.

A pretty home wedding was had on last Saturday evening at the residence of Mr. George A. Diston, 106 Crescent Hill avenue, brother of the bride. The contracting parties were Mrs. Mary G. McKenzie of Hyde Park and Mr. Charles H. Edgett of Moncton, New Brunswick. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Mason of Cambridge in accordance with the ring service, which proved very interesting to the relatives and friends of the bride and groom.

Mr. Rufus Johnson of Hartford, Conn. was best man, and Mrs. Johnson bridesmaid. The house was tastefully decorated with cut flowers and potted plants which gave beauty and fragrance to the occasion. Everyone present entered into the spirit of the hour and the ceremony completed, the glad company extended their hearty congratulations to the newly married pair. During the evening ice cream and cake were served. The pleasant occasion came to an end all too soon.

The happy couple on leaving for the wedding trip were showered with good wishes, old shoes and rice. Many presents were received by Mr. and Mrs. Edgett as an expression of the high esteem in which they are held by their many friends. Mr. and Mrs. Edgett are to make their home in New Brunswick.

To Cure Constipation in One Week  
To Purify the Blood in One Week  
To Strengthen Nerves in One Week  
To Cure Sick Headache in One Day

Take Cleveland's Celery Compound, 25c. If it fails to cure, your money will be refunded. H. A. Perham, Druggist.

### Belmont.

Miss Adaline Swift has returned home after her peasant vacation at Nantasket.

The Postoffice is now in the new block. Mr. Joseph L. Frost is the new postmaster in place of Mr. Adams, who resigned.

Thomas E. Reed is spending his vacation in Ashby.

Miss Florence Hill is enjoying her outing at Old Orchard, Maine.

Mr. Phillip Brown has sailed for Europe.

Miss Dorothy Kent is at Chatham, for the season.

Miss Mary L. Burbank is having her vacation at Ashburnham.

E. B. Homer is in Europe.

Mrs. Davis and family are at their summer home in New Hampshire.

The depot of the Fitchburg railroad looks as good as new, now that it has been newly painted.

The Frost family reunion at Salem Willows is to be an unusually interesting one. Sylvester C. Frost, the president, is busy completing arrangements.

There is the highest authority for the vacation time, for God himself rested after the work of creation had been completed. A breathing spell is demanded by all the economy of forces. To plod on week after week, without any let-up, is simply to make a machine of one's self. It is the monotony of incessant daily labor that wears out and kills. To be everlastingly doing the same thing constitutes the drudgery of life. Every department of the professional and business world, tires and sickens of being forevermore up and at it. That good old clergyman as he exclaimed, when starting on his summer outing, "No more praying, thank God, for six weeks," was in no way irreverent. His joyous utterance embodied the soundest philosophy. His desire to shut down on his "hallelujahs" and "amens" for a brief time was only the involuntary cry, "give us a rest." And this same cry comes up from all sides, and it should be heeded. "A day off" doeth good like a medicine. One of the most humane charities is that wherein provision is made for a week or two of country life, for the unfortunate poor and sick in our larger cities. Under the present arrangement of giving and doing, there is hardly anyone to whom the opportunity does not come for a day replete with enjoyment in the open country. And all this means much at this season of the year, when all nature is aglow with a life made fragrant with field and flower. To make the most of the vacation time, one must remember that he will find in his leisure hours, and in his walks along the country road, and the more attractive by-path, just that and only that for which he is in quest. John Burroughs puts the truth in emphatic and logical form when he says that "all roads lead up to the Jerusalem which the walker seeks;" and he further adds in a graphic way, that "Nature is a dead clod, until you have breathed upon it with your genius; you commune with your soul, not with woods or waters; they furnish the conditions, and are what you make them. You cannot find what the poets find in the woods until you take the poet's heart to the woods. We carry within us the wonders we find without."

President Eliot of Harvard college said in his address at the dedication of the new home of the Brooklyn Institute a year or two ago, that "in the education of the child there should result a taste for interesting and improving reading which should direct and inspire its subsequent intellectual life. That schooling which results in this taste for good reading, however unsystematic or eccentric the schooling may have been, has achieved the main end of elementary education; and that schooling which does not result in implanting at school this permanent taste, has failed."

Our readers may rest assured that we gratefully appreciate the many pleasant words that come to us spoken of the Enterprise. There is no one who more highly prizes a good word than does the journalist. It has been and is the aim of the Enterprise to do good, honest work. While possibly we may at times write sharply, yet it is always with the purpose of sending home the truth as we see it. We know that we write positively, for we have positive convictions. We do not expect that all our readers will agree with all we say upon the current topics of the day, or even agree with all we say upon local matters. They know, however, that the columns of this paper are open to all alike for an honest individual expression of opinion, however much that opinion may differ from ours. But the feeling that we now desire to express is that of gratification for the kind words of our readers for the Enterprise.

A few days later his love of pugilism and frequent battles led to his expulsion. He came home that day and surprised his good mother with the remark, "Well, mother, thank the Lord, I have been turned out!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Archery in a City's Streets.  
The military students of Tung-Chou are a conspicuous nuisance. They have a way of using one of the main streets in the city as a convenient spot for practicing archery, and we have been repeatedly obliged to edge up to the extreme edge of the footpath to avoid possible eccentric flights of arrows.

Characteristically it never occurs to them to suspend operations for others' safety or convenience, and minor accidents must not be uncommon.

A lad was brought to the hospital, the other day who had been struck by an arrow just below the eye as he was edging along the highway. He was not badly hurt and probably regarded his injury as incidental to the ordinary risks of travel on city streets.—North China Herald.

From Bad to Worse.  
Several ladies and gentlemen were riding down town in a cable car. They were mostly strangers to one another, but the conversation became general.

One of the ladies had been at the opera the night before and was loud in her expressions of disapproval.

"Worse than all," she went on, "that Mme. Schroeder is much too old for her part. Her singing is becoming unbearable. Don't you think so, too?" she asked, turning to the gentleman next to her.

"Wouldn't you rather tell this to Mme. Schroeder herself? She is sitting beside you," he replied coldly.

After the general silence which followed the remark, the critical lady turned to the singer with many confused apologies.

"It is that horrid critic Schmieder who has influenced my judgment concerning your singing. I believe it is he who is always writing against you. He must be a most disagreeable and pedantic person."

"Had you not better tell all this to Mr. Schmieder himself?" calmly inquired Mme. Schroeder. "He is sitting next to me."—New York World.

The editor of an average newspaper needs a large infusion of grace; for he must necessarily run butt against the prejudices of many a man who had it all his own way before the local paper made its appearance. It is fortunate that journalists as a class are such good fellows and withal so forgiving. The newspaper man, if he is honest and has the courage of his convictions, will keep right on telling God's truth in spite of the disturbances that may follow therefrom. It is oftentimes necessary to make things positively disagreeable in order to reach the moral sensibilities of the people. But then, we journalists have a grand time after all. It is worth a great deal to be engaged in a work where you can have your say.

That man possesses more than all others who is content with what he has.

"Woodman spare that tree," has no reference to the tree that completely shuts out the sunlight from the home.

The biggest lie of all is told by that man who insists that he always tells the truth.

It makes us not a little envious as we learn of the good times being had by so many of the readers of the Enterprise at the White Mountains, Bar Harbor, Kennebunkport, Me., in the Adirondacks, Newport and elsewhere. Well, we can declare without any mental reservation whatsoever, that "their lot has fallen unto them in pleasant places," and our advice to them is to make the most of their opportunities. We shall not forget to add to their pleasure by sending them weekly the Enterprise, so they may learn what we poor fellows who work for a living, are doing. O don't we wish we were rich?

Miss Julia Grant, just now the star at Newport, traces her ancestry back 600 years. The most of us trace ours back 6000 years. Who's ahead?

Arlington is distinguished for her genial, social life. Seldom does one find a locality in which there is such a community of good feeling. The churches are hand in hand in all good work. Our public schools are conducted on a generous plan. Nearly everyone seems ready to assist his neighbor in all that is commendable; so there is every reason why Arlington should remain at the front where she is.

### THE FRESH AIR FUND.

God help the boy that never sees  
Where all the woodland berries grow;  
The butterflies, the birds, the bees,  
When zephyrs soft are blowing;  
Who cannot in sweet comfort lie  
Where clover blossoms thick and high,  
And hear the gentle murmur of high  
Of brooklets softly flowing.  
God help the boy who does not know  
Where all the woodland berries grow.  
Who never sees the forests glow  
When leaves are red and yellow,  
Whose childish feet can never stray  
Where Nature does her charms display—  
For such a helpless boy, I say,  
God help the little fellow.  
Chicago Herald.

### A Bellicose Youth.

The boy is still father to the man. A certain prominent political hustler, who, like the British tar in "Pinafore," is ever ready with his fists, showed his pugilistic taste at an early age.

The first day he went to school the family were, of course, anxious to know his impression of the new occupation.

"Well, Sammy," said his father, "what did you learn on your first day at school?"

Straightening up and assuming a bellicose attitude, Sam replied, "Father, I learned I can lick every boy in my class."

A few days later his love of pugilism and frequent battles led to his expulsion. He came home that day and surprised his good mother with the remark, "Well, mother, thank the Lord, I have been turned out!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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### Snake Charmers.

It is generally supposed that the serpents exhibited by snake charmers have been deprived of their fangs, and this is doubtless often the case, while one instance at least is recorded in which the mouth of the snake had been sewed together to prevent it from biting.

The writer noticed at the Ceylon exhibition, given some years ago in London, that one of the snake charmers, finding the cobra he was exhibiting becoming too lively and aggressive, seized the reptile by the neck and thrust it hastily into the small round basket in which it was carried, at the same time pushing it with a voluminous white cloth, at which it bit savagely. Having almost closed the lid of the basket, the man drew away the cloth violently, thus doubtless dragging out the fangs which were fastened in it. He then secured the basket and carried it away. This, of course, required a large amount of cool courage as well as great quickness of hand and eye, all of which qualities must be doubly necessary in capturing and taming these deadly reptiles.

But if we are astonished at the skill and dexterity displayed by Indian snake charmers, still more must we marvel at the hardihood of the American Indians, who, in their snake dances, not only handle the deadly rattlesnake with impunity, but absolutely carry it about in their mouths.—Westminster Review.

### Theater Tickets.

The fact that a ticket bought for a theater and not used on the date stamped on it is always good for an admission is not generally known and probably theater managers would take very little trouble to spread knowledge of the fact, but it is nevertheless true.

"A man who buys a reserved seat for a theater," said a theater treasurer who handles more tickets every season than any other in New York, "may not use it on the evening for which he bought it. 'Good for this date only' may be stamped on the pasteboard. That would seem to mean that the ticket could be used at no other time. Probably most of the public accept that as proving the impossibility of making use of the ticket, and therefore few make any attempt to get the worth of their money when they are prevented by any cause from using the ticket on the date marked on it. But it could be presented at any time and would be good for an admission."

"Any theater manager would have to recognize the holder's right to enter the theater, although that would, of course, carry with it no right to the seat. It is that right which is limited by the printed date. For all other purposes the ticket is quite as good as if used on the date it bears."—New York Sun.

### Reckless Extravagance.

Senator Hoar is not a stingy man, but he looks out for the pennies. He was riding on a street car one day, relates a Washington correspondent, and had just completed a transaction with the conductor involving the payment of a quarter of a dollar for six car tickets—4 1-6 cents a ticket—when an acquaintance got on board and took the seat next to him. The acquaintance handed the conductor a nickel and turned to open up a conversation with the Massachusetts senator. The senator fidgeted in his seat a minute and then broke in with the remark, "I am glad to see that you are prosperous."

"Prosperous!" exclaimed the other man. "Why, I am poor as a church mouse!"

"Excuse me; I thought you must be rich. I am comfortably well off myself, but I have never felt that I could afford to pay 5 cents for a ride in a street car when I could get six rides for a quarter."

### Must Be Barbers and Musicians.

There is a barber shop in an up town avenue in New York where music goes with every shave. Never a barber is hired there who cannot twinkle the sweet mandolin or plunk the dreamy guitar. The gentleman who can play on no instrument but the razor and the shears has no welcome in this tonsorial parlor, for the boss barber is musical and loves to mingle celestial strains with the torture of the barber chair. Whenever a chair is vacant, the attendant genius sits him down and performs on his favorite instrument.

### Had Not Forgotten It.

The ward heeler, with whom the ambitious politician had been in consultation an hour or more, shook his head slowly.

"I don't know how it will turn out," he said. "But I'll do the best I can for you. How about the liquor question?"

"I was about to ask it," replied the ambitious politician. "What'll you take?"—Chicago Tribune.

### The Infinity of Space.

"Among the photographs you have seen," said Sir Robert Ball, "there are stars so far distant from this earth that if the glad tidings of that first Christmas, 1,800 years ago had been dispatched then by an electric current which could speed seven times round our globe between every two ticks of the clock they would not yet have received them."

### Forethought.

"Amanda," said the husband of the soon to be widowed young wife, "my last request is that you will not let anybody know there is a large insurance on my life. I want you to live in undisturbed enjoyment of it for a few years at least."—Chicago Tribune.

Where Men Have the Advantage.  
Interesting Lady Patient—Doctor, what do you do when you burn your mouth with hot coffee?  
Dr. Fingerfee—Swear.—Roxbury Gazette.

### Promotion.

"Miss Mary, are you sorry that your sister Evelyn is married?"  
"No, it advances me one number."—Chicago Record.